Prompt : when water comes to life

Notes: post-5x19 (spoilers!) Odin-centric fic about Gabriel.

Among the things that Odin found missing upon his return to life, (as it were) the two most disturbing missing things were these: his steed, Sleipnir and his Trickster, Loki. He checked the cavern deep within the earth, and there Sigyn and the serpent waited, for their purpose to return.

He visited the Destroyer, and she was dressed in white. He did not need to ask, not with the smell of burning oil. He left her without a word.

He visited the Winchesters next, but did not appear to them. Their angel saw him, but wisely held his tongue until they were alone in the room.

"He is gone, Gallows-Lord," Castiel the angel said, and Odin nodded, hearing grief in the words. "My Brothers and I felt it."

"He was my Brother as well," Odin reminded the angel, hat low over his eye. "I felt it as well."

There was the noise of the Winchesters returning, and Odin left, Huginn and Muninn riding on his shoulders. He returned to Gladsheim, the Grand Hall, and sat in his throne. "Find him." He told his thought and his memory, and his birds took to wing.